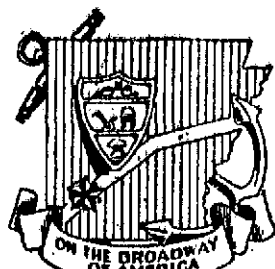


15c

A Week in Hope  
Pay Carrier Each Saturday

# Hope Star


**WEATHER**  
 Arkansas — Partly cloudy  
 Tuesday night and Wednesday;  
 local showers in  
 northwest and central portions  
 Tuesday afternoon or night;  
 slightly cooler north and central  
 portions Tuesday night.

VOLUME 36—NUMBER 272 (AP)—Means Associated Press.

HOPE, ARKANSAS, TUESDAY, AUGUST 27, 1935

Star of Hope 1890; Press, 1827;  
consolidated January 18, 1929.

PRICE 5c COPY

# F. D. R. TO ADDRESS NATION

## Here and There

Editorial By ALEX. H. WASHBURN

I MIGHT be "on a spot" if the Hempstead county grand jury should ask me where I got this information—but I understand that the petition to have the City of Hope buy uniforms for the Boys Band has put the city council in a jam.

### 1935 Congress to Go Down in Record as Remaking U. S.

Byron Price Reviews Parliamentary Struggle of Last Eight Months

### ECONOMIC CHANGES

New System Depends on Regulatory Measures From Washington

By BYRON PRICE

Chief of Bureau, The Associated Press, Washington.

There are at least a half-dozen reasons why history is likely to take special note of the 1935 session of congress.

Consider the ambitious proportions of some of the monuments erected in eight months of parliamentary struggle.

The social security program.

The wealth taxes.

The \$4,000,000,000 relief appropriation.

The strike at the utility holding companies.

The labor relations act.

The prohibition against gold and processing tax recovery suits.

Unlike the temporary buttresses set up by the first Roosevelt congress, most of these monuments are designed to stand for all time. The president and congress have attempted to re-make America, nothing less.

Whether the accomplishments of the session mean the salvation of the country—as some say—or the ruin of the country—as others say—they still remain accomplishments of an extraordinary, perhaps of an epochal, caliber.

**Aims Of New Laws**

It is not easy to arrive at an inclusive phrase, which both sides will accept, to describe the general effect of this legislative program as a whole. Examining the measures one by one, however, certain common characteristics stand out.

One group of the new laws tends unquestionably toward greater centralization of power in the federal government. Another group aims frankly at a leveling of the economic structure, under that stronger central government, by taking away from those who have and adding to the security of those who have not.

To the first group belong the relief policy of this congress, and the policy of closing the door to recovery suits which might hamper the government in executing the economic changes it desires.

To the second group belong the social security program, the wealth taxes, the utility act, and the New Deal for labor relations—which was urged by organized labor as a guarantee.

(Continued on page three)

### 14-Inch Squash Is Grown by Hope Negro

A squash 14 inches long with a circumference of 15 inches was displayed here Tuesday by Marcus Glover, aged Hope negro and janitor at Citizens National Bank building.

Glover said he grew the squash in his garden and that it was the largest he had ever seen.

Glover is past 70.

### FLAPPER FANNY SAYS:

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

In childhood it's hide and seek; in far out side, it's go seek the hides.

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

ByRON PRICE

## Russian Soviet Rejects U. S. Protest

### Moscow Refuses to Admit Pledge Has Been Violated

Denies Red Convention Activities Are Those of Communist Government

### SILENT FOR 2 DAYS

Soviets Finally Come Through With Crisp and Defiant Reply

MOSCOW, Russia.—(AP)—The Soviet government replied Tuesday with a rejection to the United States of its note protesting against the activities of the Seventh Congress of the Third Communist International.

Ambassador Bullitt of the United States received the Russian reply from Undersecretary Krestinsky, which read:

Your note of August 25 contains no facts which could be regarded as a violation on the part of the Soviet government of its obligations. I can not accept your protest and am compelled to reject it."

**Silent for 2 Days**

MOSCOW, Russia.—(AP)—Both Soviet officials and the Russian press maintained Monday for the second day a policy of strict silence with regard to the American protest against what Washington called interference in international affairs of the United States.

The Foreign Office gave no indication as to when an answer to the pointed note of protest, delivered Sunday by Ambassador William C. Bullitt, might be expected. The Russian press had not yet told them of the protest.

The United States embassy declined to add to Bullitt's written statement, asserting it had no information concerning the time and nature of any Russian reply.

**"Propaganda," Reply**

WASHINGTON.—(AP)—Alexander Troyanovsky, Soviet ambassador, Monday night countered American apprehension over Russian Communist activities with a blunt reference to anti-Soviet campaigns in the United States.

Anything said in Moscow by American citizens about the United States," Troyanovsky said, "is very insignificant compared to the continuous propaganda in the United States against the Soviet Union."

"It is obvious that my government will not interfere in the internal affairs of the United States in this or any other matter."

Troyanovsky said the United States protest alleging violation of pledges against interference in American affairs would be replied to by his government, not by him.

**Nudists Not So Hot**

Thinks a Neighbor

Tells His Story Following Arrest by Colony on Trespass Charge

LONG VALLEY, N. J.—The spectacle of a fat, pot-bellied woman cowering around in the nude is anything but edifying, William Searles, farmer, whose land adjoins a nudist colony, said Monday.

"Why," he declared, "there were only two good looking girls who were nude and they would have looked a lot better if they had had their dresses on."

One of the nude women upon whom Searles and 150 guests gazed Sunday, he said, weighed at least 300 pounds. "She was just rolling in fat," he said, "and had no business running around

(Continued on page three)

### THE NEW DEAL

### IN WASHINGTON

BY RODNEY DUTCHER

WASHINGTON.—The debated question of whether the new banking law, "resents a victory for Senator Carter Glass or Governor Eccles possibly is less important than a couple of other issues, to wit:

Does the act tighten and centralize public control over the national banking, credit and financial policies?

Does it tend to free American banks from the domination of Morgan and the big banks of New York?

Each time, the answer seems to be: "No."

Those were the chief aims, as every informed person knew, of the Banking Act of 1935 when it was first proposed.

The present Federal Reserve Board, regarded as more or less hostile to Roosevelt and friendly to the New York banks, will be dropped. Roosevelt will appoint a new board of sev-

en men. The 12 governors of the regional Federal Reserve banks, now to be called presidents, must hereafter have the approval of this board after they're chosen by bank directors.

Three board members must be Republicans, but Republican No. 1 undoubtedly will be "radical" Gov. Franklin D. Roosevelt himself and the other two probably his choices.

**Power Over Credit**

The new open market committee, empowered to order Federal Reserve

(Continued on page four)

### Bulletins

LITTLE ROCK.—(AP)—Attorney General Carl Bailey advised Hempstead County Clerk Ray McDowell Tuesday that he is entitled to a fee of 10 cents per hundred names for all services rendered in connection with the making and filing of the lists of poll tax payers with the election commissioners.

**10 Cents Loan on Cotton Is Forced**

Senate Compels Advance From 9—AAA Fears No Export Improvement

WASHINGTON.—(AP)—The AAA announced Tuesday the subsidies to be paid to cotton farmers under the new loan plan (10 cents).

The payment plan is to be limited to 10 cents per pound, in addition to the 10-cent loan.

**New AAA Court Test**

WASHINGTON.—(AP)—The Department of Justice filed in the supreme court Tuesday a petition for review of the Hoosier Mills case, potentially inviting a final ruling on the constitutionality of the AAA program.

**10-Cent Loan Arranged**

WASHINGTON.—(AP)—A compromise plan to provide a loan of 10 cents a pound and a subsidy to increase the final producer's return on the 1935 cotton crop to 12 cents was announced Monday by the AAA.

Loan forms will be available to farmers the week beginning Monday, September 2.

The new plan, differing in several important respects from the first loan-subsidy arrangement announced last week, was approved at a conference of farm and treasury officials at the White House in an effort to pacify Southern senators who had blocked adjournment of congress.

Under the compromise, loans of 10 cents will be advanced on cotton of 7-8-inch low middling grade or better. The subsidy payments will be based upon daily average prices at the 10 spot markets.

Here are the salient differences between the 9-cent plan and the 10-cent compromise:

Loans will be made only on 7-8-inch low middling cotton or better, instead of on 13/16-inch low middling or better as in the 9-cent plan. This reduces by about 200,000 bales the number eligible for loans.

The subsidy payments will be made on the basis of the average price at the 10 spot markets on the day the cotton is sold, rather than upon the four-month average.

Loans and payments will be restricted to actual production not in excess of the Bankhead allotment.

Formerly, each of the 1,004,000 contract signers was eligible to obtain a loan on all his cotton, but subsidy payments would be made only upon the Bankhead allotments.

The subsidy payments will apply to all sales of 1935 cotton, including those already made.

Visibly displeased with the compromise, and almost bitter about the change in the program forced by the Southern senators for no official reason, he refused to amplify or to explain further the new plan.

Likewise, the compromise met some disfavor on Capitol Hill. Objections were raised by Senator George, Democrat, Georgia, strong proponent of a 12-cent loan. Senator Byrnes, Democrat, South Carolina, whose amendment to the third deficiency bill for a 12-cent loan resulted in the compromise, said the compromise was not what he wanted but that it was the best that could be done.

Farm officials privately expressed hope that the new plan would permit some increase in cotton exports, but said the opportunities were not as great as they had been.

**Deluge of Spiders Here Declared to Be Black Widows**

St. Louis Zoo Confirms Specimens Shipped by Dr. P. B. Carrigan

ALL ABOUT SPIDERS

Treat Casualties Like a Snake-Bite, Advises Zooman Lentz

The question was: Are all those ebony-hued spiders with red dots on their bellies, which Hope and Hempstead folks have been bringing into The Star office, black widows?

The answer is: "They are!"

Confirmation was received Tuesday in a letter written to Dr. P. B. Carrigan by M. J. Lentz, of the St. Louis Zoo.

Mr. Lentz wrote as follows:

"I received the black widow spiders and found them to be such. They are rather common, but due to the lack of knowledge before the last two years or so little thought was given them."

"For some unknown reason they have sprung into rather a conspicuous spotlight the past two years. Much has been written about them and I think this has had a tendency to cause people to become spider-conscious. People have been on a rather keen outlook for them, finding them to be surprisingly common even in their own backyards, so to speak."

"They are by far the most poisonous insect in North America. Such spiders are always to be detected by the typical hour-glass underneath the abdomen. Some females have a few red dots upon the top of the body, while others may be solid black."

"The males are usually smaller and have a series of red and white horizontal marks on the side, but also have the hour-glass mark underneath."

"In case of a bite from one I would advise using the suction methods upon the wounds just like one would in the case of a snake bite. The fang-punctures should be opened likewise to allow for better drainage and suction. If the swelling increases one may use the multiple incisions. In case of an abdominal pain, as is many times the case, you can inject epsom salts."

**Oil Test Assured 6 1/2 Miles East**

Contractor Glass to Build Derrick on Mrs. May O'Brien Land

Construction of a derrick for an oil test 6 1/2 miles east of Hope will start the latter part of this week, it was announced in Hope Tuesday by George L. Glass, drilling contractor of Houston, Texas.

The test will be made on the Mrs. May O'Brien land. Lumber for the derrick will be placed on the site Wednesday or Thursday.

Actual drilling of the test well will start on or before September 15, Mr. Glass said. Contract depth is 3,500 feet. The acreage block was announced as 407.

Land description was given as: SE corner of NE SW quarter, section 32 township 12 S range 23 west.

**Fail to Identify Kidnap Suspect**

Man Seized in Montana With One Companion—Another Gets Away

HELENA, Mont.—(AP)—Detectives James Mooney, of Butte, failed to identify late Tuesday as William M. M. the Weyerhaeuser kidnaper, a man arrested here early in the day, bearing much resemblance to the fugitive.

**Suspect Arrested**

HELENA, Mont.—(AP)—A man lowering the description of William M. M., fugitive George Weyerhaeuser kidnaper, whose finger-tips appeared to have been burned by acid, was arrested Tuesday by local officers.

The arrested man denied he was M. M., and gave his name as Les McGowan. He was picked up on Main street in front of an hotel where he and two others parked a light sedan bearing a Washington license.

One man fled, but the other taken into custody. He gave his name as Millard Acklen.

**Congress Quits, as Filibuster by Long Delays Age Pensions**

Kingfish's 5 1/2-Hour Talkfest May Put Off Social Security Program Until New Congress Votes Funds

WASHINGTON.—(AP)—Congress adjourned an historic session early Tuesday, but left buried under a filibuster by Senator Long, Democrat, Louisiana, the money for major New Deal projects.

The senate quit at midnight Monday after receiving an administration warning that President Roosevelt has constitutional powers to order adjournment.

The house closed its first session of the 74th Congress at 12:09 a. m. after turning back the clock while waiting to learn what course the senate would pursue. When Speaker Byrnes rapped the final gavel, the clock in the house chamber read only 11:57 p. m., or 12 minutes behind the real time.

But a tumultuous day of conferences and compromises which maneuvered the administration into rewriting its cotton loan plans as the price for mollifying Southern senators and winning \$76,000,000 in cash for the vast social security program was nullified by Long's five-and-a-half-hour talkfest.

Senator Robinson, the Democratic leader, Senator Black, Democrat, Alabama, and others charged Long with "deliberately" killing the third deficiency bill "carrying funds for the aged and crippled by his filibuster."

"No I ain't," Long retorted, as he talked on.

**Long Kills Pensions?**

Most congressional authorities held that failure of the \$100,000,000 third deficiency bill may delay operation until January of the bulk of New Deal legislation enacted during the last two months of congress.

The bill carried funds for such major bills as social security, the holding company bill, the bus control law, the Guffey coal bill, and the federal alcohol control act.

Though President Roosevelt was reported to believe that he could allocate funds to these agencies from work-

relief money, congressional authorities believed that Comptroller General J. R. McCarl would not permit this step.

One senator said he had talked to McCarl about it and the comptroller general had assured him that work relief and public works funds could not be diverted for administration of the laws. Nevertheless, it was contended that many of the new agencies could begin work unofficially with a view to bring reimbursement in January, when congress meets again.

**Major Items**

Here are the major items lost when Senator Long, Democrat, Louisiana, filibustered the appropriation bill to death:

Social security, \$76,000,000.

Soil conservation, \$13,000,000.

AAA potato control, \$5,000,000.

Utility bill—\$125,000 for the Power Commission and \$765,000 for the Securities Commission.

Neutrality resolution, \$25,000.

Railroad retirement, \$600,000.

Civil Service for examination of new postal employees under 40-hour week law, \$500,000.

Alcohol Control Administration, \$300,000.

Senate investigations, \$100,000.

Guffey coal bill, \$200,000.

Bus and truck regulation, \$1,250,000.

Labor Disputes Board, \$200,000.

District of Columbia—security act, \$125,000.

Seafood inquiry, Pure Food Administration, \$600,000.

Steamboat Inspection Service, \$50,000.

Penal institutions, \$1,000,000.

World power conference, \$75,000.

Administration of the Bankhead cotton act, unlimited funds.

**British Censure Plan Up to French**

Italy's Action "No Colonial Campaign, Simply War," English Position

PARIS, France.—(AP)—Authoritative sources said Tuesday that the British plan for moral indictment of Italy in case of aggression in Ethiopia had been presented to Premier Laval.

The plan was described as a substitute for sanctions — international penalties to be applied against treaty-breaking.

French officials said Ambassador Clerk, of Great Britain, in his interview with Laval said that England would refuse to regard Italian intervention in Ethiopia as "a colonial campaign" or anything else except war.

**War Is Near**

ROME, Italy.—(AP)—Informed sources disclosed Monday night that the Italian battle fleet is on the point of initiating extensive movements in the Mediterranean.

This disclosure followed two others — that Premier Mussolini had held his first telephone conversation with High Commander de Bono of Ethiopia and Somalia, and that he had summoned his cabinet ministers to meet near the mimic battlefields of Balzano.

The developments galvanized official sources into expectancy of an imminent war-like declaration by Il Duce.

The disclosures kept the nation tense. News of Mussolini's conversation with de Bono Saturday night — the night immediately following the departure of 6,000 Blackshirts, including Il Duce's two sons, for East Africa — crystallized more than ever the popular conviction of Il Duce's all-seeing interest in the campaign because he remained near a telephone to talk to de Bono while his own sons were sailing.

**Significance Seen**

Informed sources believed that Il Duce, having 500,000 trained men in the field in Italy and more than 100,000 trained troops already in Africa, may have decided the moment is ripe to strike.

The press gave itself over almost entirely to description of the military maneuvers at Balzano, recalling that several divisions destined for East Africa service were in the "forefront" of hostilities.

The steamship Nazario Sauro sailed for East Africa from Naples, bearing 1145 Blackshirts and 30 officers.

The steamship Irtiria, bought recently by the Italian government to carry airplanes to its colonies, was equipped with loading machines of the latest type for an early departure.

**President Plans 3 Radio Speeches on Late Congress**

Roosevelt Calls Leaders Into Conference to Review Long's Damage

PROGRAM CRIPPLED

But Beginning Will Be Made on Social Security and Other Measures



# Hope Star

O Justice, Deliver Thy Herald From False Report!

Published every week-day afternoon by Star Publishing Co., Inc.  
J. E. Palmer & Alex. H. Washburn, at The Star Building, 212-214 South  
Walnut street, Hope, Arkansas.

C. E. PALMER, President  
ALEX. H. WASHBURN, Editor and Publisher

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Hope, Arkansas  
Under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Definition: "The newspaper is an institution developed by modern civilization to present the news of the day, to foster commerce and industry, through widely circulated advertisements, and to furnish that check upon government which no constitution has ever been able to provide."—Col. R. L. McCormick.

Subscription Rate (Always Payable in Advance): By city carrier, per week 10c; six months \$2.75; one year \$5.00. By mail, in Hempstead, Nevada, forward, Miller and LaFayette counties, \$3.50 per year; elsewhere \$5.00. Plus 25c Arkansas Sales Tax.

Member of The Associated Press: The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches checked to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

National Advertising Representatives: Arkansas Dailies, Inc., Memphis, Tenn., Sterick Bldg.; New York City, 389 Lexington; Chicago, Ill., 75 E. Wacker, Drive; Detroit, Mich., 338 Woodward Ave.; St. Louis, Mo., Star Bldg.

Charges on Tributes, Etc.: Charges will be made for all tributes, cards of thanks, resolutions, or memorials, concerning the departed. Commercial newspapers hold to this policy in the news columns to protect their readers from a deluge of space-taking memorials. The Star disclaims responsibility for the safe-keeping or return of any unsolicited manuscripts.

## YOUR HEALTH

By DR. MORRIS FISHBEIN  
Editor, Journal of the American Medical Association, and of Hygiene, the Health Magazine

Product of Children Helps Fight Measles

Although most of the infectious diseases of childhood have been brought under control, doctors still have failed to isolate the cause of measles and to have a really specific method of treatment.

Many years ago convalescent serum was first employed to modify the attack of measles. Convalescent serum is the fluid taken from the blood of a patient who is convalescing from this disease. This method still is used in a great many cases.

Recently investigators in Rochester, N. Y., have tried another method which seems to have a considerable share of success.

They noted that newborn babies are particularly resistant to various infectious diseases, including measles. They thought, therefore, that possibly the newborn infant had something directly from its mother's blood which gave it resistance to the diseases.

The scientists made an extract of the tissue by which the infant is attached to the mother before birth, and they found that this extract injected into the infant would raise considerably its resistance to measles, and indeed to other infections.

Moreover, they found that this extract, when injected into the body of an infant having measles, would more likely than not lessen the severity of the attack.

This was particularly the case in reference to the severe complications, like pneumonia, which are the real menace in measles rather than the measles itself.

The tests made with this placental extract show that it is at least as efficient as the convalescent serum. The product is injected underneath the skin and serves to raise the resistance of the body to measles.

In 1930, 3,820 children in the United States registration area died from measles. This number, while not high in comparison with other diseases, nevertheless represents a toll of death that can be brought under control with proper measures.

The condition is spread very rapidly from one child to another, particularly when cases occur in schools. In most mild cases the child is merely put to bed in a well-ventilated room, and given a soft diet with fruit juices, ice cream and an abundance of water.

The fever rarely reaches a dangerous height. If it does, the fever may be reduced by sponging with warm water. If there is a distressing cough, the doctor usually prescribes a medicine to alleviate it.

Since by far the majority of measles cases, in which there are serious complications, act this way, the development of any new measures which will bring the dangerous complications under control is a considerable help to medicine.

## A BOOK A DAY

By BRUCE CATTON

Fighting the Indian in the Southwest

The plains Indians of the great northwest made war as the knights of old made it, as a kind of bloody, chivalric sport. But the desert Indians of the southwest fought for keeps. They were cruel, vicious and implacable, and the most fearsome of them all were the Apaches. Paul I. Wellman tells all about them in "Death in the Desert."

Here, as in all honest records of our Indian warfare, there is much material to make an American hang his head for shame. Mr. Wellman makes it abundantly clear that we forced war on the Apaches as we forced it on other tribes. We tricked them, broke our word with them shamelessly, and asked for all the trouble they ever gave us.

But what fighters those desert tribesmen were! Over and over again, in Mr. Wellman's book, we see a band of two or three score braves standing the whole United States army on its ear.

The book gives you, too, a new admiration for our own soldiers. It was not the army that tricked and oppressed the Indians; it was the politicians and the unscrupulous grafters who

fastened themselves on the Indian bureau. For such honest fighting men as General Crooks and General Canby, Mr. Wellman has plenty of praise.

This book is a complete resume of those bloody Indian wars that raged in the southwest through most of the 19th century. That is still a little-understood chapter in American history. Mr. Wellman presents it well.

Published by Macmillan, the book is priced at \$2.

## YOUR CHILDREN

By Olive Roberts Barton

Consideration for Other People Is Foundation for Early Training of Future Citizens

Destructiveness in little children is a natural thing, born of curiosity and impulses of the mind that say, "Learn, learn." The first phases of "destructiveness" are "construction," actually, or can be so interpreted. It is a definite stage of very early childhood and instinctively we know it. I think. Who would spank a baby for throwing his rattle on the floor?

This instinct for destruction holds little weight all through life but is actually strong until the fifth year. By this time the child has reason to help him out. He can be disciplined to see the light as reason advances.

Two Different Aspects  
Long before this, "destructiveness" has become a two-headed affair. A child of two can be made to understand that his own things are different from those of his brother, his mother, or his playmate. If he pulls a wheel off his own wagon, this is different from destroying another's property, or even tiddling home with his playmate's doll.

Naturally, these things must be continuously impressed on the child. He cannot and will not learn at once. It takes several years for the idea to take root and become a natural instinct agreeable to his busy little brain. The unquestionable need that lies under this very early training is that a beginning must be made and made soon enough. A parent cannot wait until a child is six or eight, then set him on a knee and explain property rights to him.

Need Early Training  
This is why it seems so perfectly natural for some people to be honest, and quite as natural to others to be dishonest, ruthless, and destructive. Inherited tendencies count for much; then all the more reason for building the "wall" early.

I know of no better illustration of character than the assortment of car drivers. The road hog, the cheeky and the sky driver are all bad citizens. They have never learned citizenship, never learned that they have a "responsibility to their fellow men in return for favors and protection." Never learn to think that the other fellow must not be jeopardized or his property endangered.

Old Habit in New Form  
This ingrained carelessness (or deliberate friendliness) is merely tearing the wheel off his brother's toy train, the same habit grown into a veritable monster.

Stealing, murder—every kind and variety of crime—are its kin. There are lesser cousins, of course, a hundred of them, but all the grand-sirens by the same ungoverned impulses of early disregard for others. It is all very fine to harangue the school boy about his duty to the state, but if his sense of property-respect, life-respect and privilege has not been sown in the lush spring of pre-school years, all the words in the world won't make it a real part of them.

Battlefield  
The Rev. Crain will begin a revival here Sunday night, September 1. The public is cordially invited to attend.

Mrs. W. L. Beard returned home last Sunday after a few days with her daughter Mrs. Hansel and Mr. Rogers at El Dorado.

Mrs. James Martin and baby from Houston, visited her sister, Mrs. Elbert Tarpley and Mr. Tarpley for a few days last week.

Mrs. Mollie Williams returned to her home near Garland City after an extended visit with relatives here. Miss Irma Smith attended church at Spring Hill last Thursday.

Mrs. Mabel Hartsfield is visiting in El Dorado this week, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Hansel Rogers and Mr. Rogers.

Mrs. Clara Roe is spending a few days with Mrs. Lennie Johnson.

# SUN-TAN

JO DARIEN breaks her engagement to BETTIE PAUL, collector of little and big boys, and goes to work for a job as hostess at Crest Lake Inn. Unhappily she meets a boy named BOLESON. BOLESON MARSH, Jo goes to Crest Lake and later Bret arrives as life guard.

BOLESON MARSH, Jo's eccentric mother, dislikes Jo. BETTIE FRAGONET, film actor, pays Jo marked attention and asks her to marry him as soon as he can get a divorce. Jo becomes friendly with LOLA MONTEZ, film actress.

Prompted by his mother, Marsh makes Jo to leave Crest Lake. She decides to go to Hollywood to look for a job, and she begins with Fragonet. Later she begins to doubt Fragonet's promises and moves to a rooming house where he cannot find her.

BOLESON MARSH gets Jo a job in a sandwich shop. Fragonet comes there and, to get rid of him, Jo goes to the beach. Fragonet comes back, then Peter Fragonet, the film actor, comes. Jo turns on the film actor, and she goes to the beach with her job. Peter says Jo likes up her job at the sandwich shop.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY  
CHAPTER XLIV  
WHEN Maisie had gone Jo sat dully on the edge of the bed, trying to pull her scattered thoughts together. Was there any corner of Hollywood where she might find a new job and be safe from the vitriolic hatred of Edna Fragonet? And if there was such a refuge how would she find it?

Her first thought was of Lolita Montez. She knew that the actress would be willing to help her, even a second time. But Jo knew, too, what Lolita's advice would be. "Get out of Hollywood," Lolita would say. "Get as far away from Fragonet as you can."

Stubbornly Jo held out against such an idea. She was more determined than ever to stay. "I've been fool enough to come here," she told herself, "and now I'll make a go of it . . . some way."

The resolve was easier than its culmination. As Maisie herself admitted, the salary at the sandwich shop had been little enough. And Jo had imprudently gone from week to week assuming, as most of us are prone to assume, that once good fortune comes it will make an indefinite stay.

She was still sitting there on the edge of the bed when her landlady knocked at the door with her familiar one-two tapping. At Jo's invitation she entered the room, showing her surprise that her tenant wasn't yet dressed for work.

"Not feeling well, Miss Darien?" she asked.  
"I'm feeling all right," Jo said. "But I'm afraid I'll have to move back into that smaller room. You see, I've lost my job."

The good woman granted sympathetically. "After all that commotion in the front parlor last night," she said, "I knew something was going to happen. But here . . ." she held out to Jo a telegram. "Maybe somebody's wiring you."

Jo's first thought was not so optimistic. Imagining frantically that something was wrong at home, she almost snatched at the envelope. Fearing both envelope and message in her haste, she unfolded the telegram and read:

JO DARIEN  
4338 ENDHILL AVENUE  
HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA  
BRET PAUL DANGEROUSLY ILL AND ASKING FOR YOU. IMPERATIVE YOU TAKE PLANE FOR CREST LAKE AT ONCE.  
DOUGLAS MARSH.

JO let the telegram flutter to the floor from nervous fingers. She looked at her landlady wildly. "I've got to leave," she said. "Someone ill?"

Jo nodded. "Yes, I have to take a plane." She stopped. "I'm afraid I haven't money enough to buy an airline ticket."

"You're paid up until the end of the week," the woman told her. "I can give you a \$1 refund if that's any help."

"Maybe it will be," Jo said, dragging her bag from the closet shelf. "Would you telephone and find out what a ticket to Crestmont costs?" She raised her head from the open bag where she had hung her slippers and dressing gown. "Please hurry, won't you? There may be a plane I can catch this morning."

When the woman returned she brought the welcome news that Jo could catch an air transport at noon. But, unfortunately, a survey of Jo's purse revealed that she was not within \$25 of being able to purchase the ticket.

"I'd like to help you out," the landlady said, woefully surveying the bills and silver Jo had spread upon the bed. "But the way things are . . ."

"That's all right," Jo told her hastily. "I'll—I'll telephone Lolita."

It seemed to her that she held the receiver for hours, and then at last, Lolita's maid answered sleepily.

"I want to speak to Miss Montez, please . . ."

"Miss Montez is out of the city. She won't be back for three or four days."

Jo's heart sank. She thought of long distance. "Do you know where she is?"

"No, I don't, ma'am. On location somewhere, I guess."

Slowly Jo replaced the receiver. She'd have to try Maisie. Of course Maisie would loan her the money, but Jo hated very much to ask her. Nevertheless she hurriedly dialed the number of the sandwich shop.

she's thinking of buying. Anything I can do?"

"No . . . thanks a lot, Sally."

She looked at her watch and saw that she had just three hours in which to obtain \$23 and taxi fare, and thread through all that mass of traffic to the airport. "If only I'd saved those clothes I bought for Crest Lake!" she thought wildly.

She was amazed to find, suddenly, how few people there were to whom she could turn in this emergency. Lolita—Maisie and Jim—all three were impossible to reach. Boleson—she couldn't ask Boleson. Peter Fragonet—

Jo shuddered. Fragonet would help her gladly. He would willingly show how generous he could be, helping her to go to Bret Paul. It was a role the actor in him would relish. "I won't, though," Jo told herself. "I won't go to him!"

But suppose she had to go to him? There was barely time now to find him and reach the airport. Fragonet! Jo reviewed the slender possibilities. Fragonet and Boleson, and why not Boleson, after all? He had been kind and he had offered to help her. Swallowing her pride, Jo rushed up the stairway, calling to her landlady to order a cab. Jo was pacing at the curb when the taxi rolled alongside.

"To the Atlas studio, quickly!" The driver tossed the bags into the seat beside him, nodded his head and urged the scoured taxi into the traffic. Within a very few minutes Jo saw the wide white arch of the Atlas lot, the gates standing open.

"Don't stop," she spoke into the tube. "Drive right through to the administration building!"

The driver half turned his head, questioning.

"Drive right through," Jo repeated. "I'll be all right."

The driver nodded dubiously, but increased his speed and headed straight for the roadway into the forbidden Atlas lot. The gatekeeper poked out his head angrily, jerked it back again as the taxi whizzed by.

"Stay right here," Jo ordered when the taxi pulled up in front of the low white building. "If anyone orders you out, tell them you're waiting for Mr. Boleson."

JO rushed straight through the hallway and into the familiar ante-room, where she encountered the brisk young woman who was Boleson's secretary.

"I'm Miss Darien," Jo told her breathlessly. "I must see Mr. Boleson right away."

"But I'm afraid you'll have to have an appointment."

"Will you tell him I'm here?" asked Jo, stepping forward. "Or shall I just go right in?"

"I'll tell him you're here," the girl said.

She reappeared almost at once and nodded half-fearfully at Jo. "He'll see you, Miss Darien."

Boleson was smiling quizzically when Jo entered the room. "Good morning, Miss Darien! Something I can do?"

"Yes, there is. You—you hinted once that it would be worth something to you to keep me away from Fragonet."

Boleson raised his eyebrows. "I see," he said slowly, ironically. "You've been thinking it over and decided to—cash in, eh?" He sat down abruptly. "How much?"

"I want just \$50, Mr. Boleson. And only as a loan!"

His look was one of startled incredulity. And then he threw back his head and laughed.

"Please, Mr. Boleson—I'm in a terrible hurry. I have to catch a plane at noon."

Still laughing, Boleson reached into his pocket and extracted a \$50 bill from his wallet. "There you are—and forget the loan idea. It's worth \$50 any day to run across a kid like you. I hope you come out on top."

"Thanks, Mr. Boleson. But I'll pay it back," Jo turned and bolted through the doorway, past the startled secretary. To her great relief, the taxi driver had not only stood by valiantly, but had possessed the presence of mind to turn the cab around toward the gate. He had the car in motion almost before Jo sank into the seat.

CHAPTER XLV  
IT was not until Jo was settled safely in the big transport plane that she had a chance to think again of the disturbing telegram which had caused her to make the air journey to Crestmont.

What had happened to Bret Paul she had no way of knowing. But Bret seemed so strong, so thoroughly cushioned with muscle and health that Jo could not imagine him ill. The thought kept recurring that he must have been injured in some way and Jo's brain showed her frightening images. Try as she might to avoid them, they appeared even when she dozed from sheer nerve weariness.

She remembered again Bret's letter, and she saw it differently now. It had seemed cold and strange when she had received it, but now she believed that this must have been simply because Bret had been unable to express all that he felt toward her. "Bret Paul dangerously ill and asking for you," Marsh had wired. "Imperative you come to Crest Lake at once." That could mean but one thing: that some doctor—perhaps the lovable Scavers who had taken care of Jo—saw that she meant more than anything in the world to Bret.

If only she were not . . . too late. During the long trip this was the ever recurrent thought which made the journey a fantastic nightmare filled with nameless horrors.

If only . . . she were not . . . too late.

The three motors of the giant plane droned the phrase. The rushing wind howled it. Even the mumbled conversation of passengers seemed to be carrying it as a refrain.

IN the late afternoon of another day the big transport plane zoomed into the quiet valley which harbored Crest Lake, and when Jo saw the familiar green, and then in the distance an edge of blue lake, she felt new hope surge through her. The very fact that the trees were the same, that the lake was as she remembered it seemed somehow to mean that Bret was still alive.

Nothing faster than a transport plane reaches the little Crestmont airport. Nothing faster will reach Jo for a long time to come. Yet to Jo, in those last few minutes, the big ship seemed woefully slow. It came so carefully, for the airport was not large and the trees surrounding it formed an ever-present hazard to the pilots. But at last Jo felt the undercarriage bouncing against the earth. She was ready, and waiting when the door was opened and she saw the portable steps beneath her foot.

Alighting, she expected to see Douglas Marsh, or at least one of the house boys from the Inn. To her astonishment, neither was in sight, and she picked up her bags and started for the little building, hoping she would find a for-hire car parked nearby.

Suddenly she stopped, and one of the oaks fell heavily beside her. Bret Paul was walking to meet her, erect and smiling!

"Bret!" involuntarily she ran toward him, but her hands against his chest as though to make certain it was really he.

"Hello, Jo." He grinned down at her.

"Bret—how did you get well so soon? What was wrong?"

He looked into her eyes a moment. "I guess it's safe to tell you. I wasn't ill at all."

"You—weren't ill?"

"Nope. Sound as a dollar—gold standard," he told her jovially. "What's wrong? You seem disappointed."

"Of course I'm glad," Jo told him. "But I don't understand. Marsh's wire—"

"Oh, I see that wire." Jo searched his face, certain that he wasn't serious.

Bret nodded. "Sure. Marsh didn't have anything to do with it at all. Jo, you see, if you cared anything for me I wanted to get you out of Hollywood, away from Fragonet. I figured the wire would show me whether you cared—and that if you did care it would get you out of Hollywood."

He smiled down at her, apparently pleased with his trick. But there was no answering smile on Jo's face.

"Bret . . . are you telling me the truth? Was that really how I got the wire?"

"Sure . . ."

Jo's face was ashen. "Bret, I think it was the most despicable trick that's ever been played on me," she said slowly. "I practically begged money to get here, and all those hours on the plane I was frantic, wondering whether I'd be in time."

If Bret was contrite, Jo saw no sign of it. "Forget it now," he told her lightly. "I brought a car down from the Inn. It's just around the corner of the building."

Jo did not move. "I'm not sure I want to go to the Inn, Bret."

He looked at her, astounded. "Well, where else can you go?"

"I can get aboard the plane again, and go as far as my money will take me."

Bret set down her bags. "Look here, Jo, what's the idea of beating around the bush? Why should you pull this touch-me-not stuff when you hopped off with Fragonet in his airplane the way you did? If you still like me well enough to drop everything when you think I'm ill, why should you balk now? The fact that the wire was a trick doesn't make any difference."

"Oh, yes it does," Jo told him quietly, her eyes flashing. "It makes all the difference in the world. You couldn't believe in me from the moment I left the University—from the moment I was forced to be out of your sight and on my own. You wouldn't have believed me if I'd just told you that you could always depend on me when you were in trouble, Bret."

You had to use a trick—"

"But that doesn't—"

"You had to use a trick, and now that you've done that you still don't believe in me. You think I'm different from the Jo Darien you used to know, and it's this different Jo Darien you're interested in. The one who went away with Fragonet. The one you think is—as easy as Dilla Saunders, for instance!"

## GLORIFYING YOURSELF

By Alicia Hart

Details Make Or Mar Charm

Meticulous grooming is one of the first requisites of real beauty. The woman who wishes to make the most of her good looks should pay special attention to the little details which mean the difference between perfection and a just-so-so appearance.

In addition to a daily bath (two in summer), remember to use deodorants and depilatories regularly, to get and keep hair absolutely clean and carefully polished. You ought to put on fresh underwear and stockings each morning and be doubly sure that white lingerie touch on dresses and white gloves are spotless. Nothing is worse than dingy cuffs or white shoes that are streaked with dust.

Then, of course, every woman who values her charm and good looks ought to carry in her pocketbook a miniature makeup set, including cleaning lotion and tissues as well as powder, rouge and lipstick.

When you feel that you need to remove every trace of old makeup, and apply a fresh coat from the skin out. To pile layer after layer of powder and rouge on soiled skin clogs up the pores and makes your entire complexion look dingy and unattractive.

If you wear curls across the back of your neck, take pains to keep straight ends from flying outward. Buns at the back of the head must be smooth as glass and pinned firmly in place. Hair that is worn behind the ears shouldn't be allowed to fall to the forehead. Add a pocket comb to the supply of cosmetics in your purse and use it as often as is necessary.

## Missouri's Sales Tax Takes Effect

Milk Bottle Caps Used as Tokens to Collect One Per Cent Tax

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo.—(AP)—Amid hints of unconstitutionality, and several signs of rebellion, Missourians will start paying their sales tax Tuesday with "milk bottle caps."

The tax tokens—milk bottle caps with the state seal and the mill denomination stamped on them—will make possible the collection of an estimated \$12,000,000 annually for old age pensions and other uses.

To facilitate the work of gathering the one per cent tax, State Auditor Forrest Smith has adopted a bracket system, the tax ranging upward from one mill for sales of one to 14 cents to one cent for sales of 95 cents to \$1.04.

Roy McKittrick, state's attorney general, asserted informally his belief that the bracketing system was unconstitutional. Opponents have indicated a test suit will be made when the state attempts collection from merchants who have been unable to make the customer pay.

One of the immediate puzzles was what not to tax. Kansas City public garage owners said they would collect on supplies other than gasoline but not for parking time. There the city manager, H. F. McElroy, said he would combat state efforts to collect on water from the municipally owned plant.

roar of three motors, taxied along the smoothly rolled ground for its takeoff. With slowly gathering speed it bounced along, lifted gracefully, its gray outlines lost for a moment in the dusk—and then it appeared above the line of trees, growing smaller with each new second.

"You can't go even as far as your money will take you now," Bret said, returning his gaze to Jo. "Might as well let me drive you back to the Inn. . . . If you can't have Fragonet, and won't take me, there's still Todd Barston. He's hanging around the Inn, waiting for you to come back."

The implication of his words was unmistakable and Jo recoiled as if from a blow. Without thought, with a thin red veil of anger flaring her eyes, she struck Bret Paul across the mouth.

The next thing Jo knew she was running along the road, half-blinded with tears. The dust was thick and choking, and behind her somewhere was the sound of an automobile. Thinking only that she must escape Bret Paul, she left the road and plunged into the wood, striking out in the general direction of the Inn. She ran on several hundred yards, faltering and stumbling, before she caught hold of herself and remembered that it was growing into nightfall.

She knew she must take to the road again, and stood listening for the sound of Bret Paul's car. But there was no sound anywhere except the faint chirp of insects and the sighing of the trees around her. Bret must have gone on, she told herself, and now she could take the road, walk on to Crest Lake Inn alone. It would be a long, hard hike—but it would be better than riding with the creature she had discovered Bret Paul to be. "I must have been blind," she told herself. "Or perhaps he has changed. No one stays quite the same always."

Jo stopped again, suddenly frightened. She should have reached the road before this. She realized her direction must be wrong. As best she could, she retraced her steps, out in the gathering dusk she could not be at all sure. She walked on again, and with each new step became more dreadfully certain that she was lost.

(To Be Continued)

## Cardinals Lose But Hold League Lead

Phillies Trip Them 4-3—But Giants, Half Game Behind, Also Lose



# Society

Mrs. Sud Henry Telephone 821

## The Quest

Crossing the uplands of time, Skirting the borders of night, Sealing the face of the peak of dreams, We enter the regions of light; And hastening on, with eager intent, Arrive at the rainbow's end, And there uncover the pot of gold Buried deep in the heart of a friend. Grace Coolidge.

The American Legion Auxiliary will meet at 3:30 Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. E. L. Franklin, corner North Main and Avenue E. A full attendance is urged as the new officers for the year will be elected at this meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Haynes of Lewisville were Monday evening visitors in the city, seeing the show at the Saenger.

Friends will sympathize with Mrs. L. E. Miller in the passing of her father, Arthur William Johnson, who passed on at his home in Little Rock Monday.

Mrs. Ulmer J. Heister of Overton, Texas, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Chas. Brim and other relatives.

Rev. Cotton and daughter, Miss Carolyn and son, Jimmie, of Longview, Texas, were week end guests of Mr. Cotton's mother, Mrs. W. R. Chandler.

Mrs. John Withborn has returned from a three weeks visit with relatives in Conway and friends in Hugo, Okla.

The Open Air concert given on the lawn at the city hall Monday evening by the Community Chorus and Boys Band was an outstanding success in every way. A record breaking crowd gathered on the lawn and parked in cars around the entire square to hear the splendid program of music under the direction of Mrs. John Withborn and Mrs. J. C. Carlton. Each number drew a continued round of applause, but the spirituals by the Community Chorus seemed to be the favorite number. The Boys Band gave some splendid numbers and was good

**SALE**  
All Summer Silk  
DRESSES and  
LINEN SUITS ..... \$2.99  
**Ladies**  
Specialty Shop  
"Exclusive But Not Expensive"

**SAEGER**  
ENDS —and it's her  
sweetest role!

**JANET GAYNOR**  
**HENRY FONDA**  
**FARMER TAKES A WIFE**

EXTRA "March of Time"

WED.  
NITE  
ONLY

**MURDER**  
**IN THE FLEET**  
with  
**ROBERT TAYLOR**  
**JEAN PARKER**  
**RED HEALY**  
**UNA MERKEL**  
**NAT PENDLETON**  
**JEAN HERSHOLT**

3  
Extra  
Good  
Short  
Subjects

For Your  
**Health's Sake**  
In our prescription department we have a specially refrigerated Biological Case, in which we keep over 200 kinds of vaccines, serums and ampoules.  
Many of these serums are seldom used, but when your doctor does need them, the fact that we have them here, ready for him may mean the saving of your life or the life of one of your loved ones.  
This is but one of the many features of our modern prescription department, which we maintain for "your health's sake."  
**John P. Cox Drug Co.**  
PHONE 84 Over 235,000 Prescription Filled

## Women Stars on Wrestling Card

Canadian and Chicagoan Are to Be Headliners Here Thursday

Probably the first public wrestling match between women staged in Hope is listed on the card Thursday night at the Fox Park arena.

Molly O'Neil, 175-pound hefty of Toronto, Canada, will meet Mae Stein, 165-pounder of Chicago. The match is



scheduled for one fall with a 10-minute limit.

The program also includes a five-round boxing match between Ethelridge Hamner of Hope and Justin Bider of Putnam. Both weigh 155 pounds.

A 45-minute preliminary between Dutch Kennett and Sailor Wray and the feature event between Ralph "Wild Red" Berry and Lefty Williams concludes the program.

Courtesy tickets may be obtained at Moreland's, Coca Cola Bottling Works, Checkered Cafe and Moore's Market.

## Nudists Not So Hot

(Continued from page one)

without a stitch of clothing on." "But," expostulated someone, "don't you think that artists are correct when they paint beautiful women in the nude?"

"I think," replied Seales, "that it is the artist that makes them look beautiful. There is nothing pretty about a naked woman. The minute she takes her clothes off she loses her beauty. It's indecent, besides, for women and men to run around that way naked! Why, Sunday, they had two children out there naked. One was a boy and the other a girl."

"Did the 150 people who gathered to look at the nudists seem to enjoy it?" he was asked.

"Yes, I reckon they did," said Seales. "I didn't charge any admission fee. They just came on my land and looked at the nudists. Any one's free to come that wants to, and if the nudists board up the fence, I'm going to build an observation tower 60 feet high. There will be no charge for that either. What I want to do is to break up these indecent goings-on."

Seales said he had no fear of the nudists' charge that he had trespassed on their colony's land.

"I haven't got a foot on that land in five years," he said. "When they got the warrant I told them to give it to me as I was constable and I'd arrest myself and stand trial. But they wouldn't do that. They had some one else serve it on me."

Seales is to stand trial before Recorder George McPeak Tuesday night on the nudists' charges. Seales said he would not be surprised if the whole 60 members of the colony appeared against him.

"But that won't do them any good," said Farmer Seales. "I've got a right to look in any direction from my own land, and I'll tell you I've got tired of looking over there and any way that I look finding my eyes resting on a naked woman or man. It's no pleasure to me and it's not good for the children of this neighborhood."

Some of Seales' neighbors think otherwise, however.

"Them nudists," one farmer said "have brought lots of business to this township. We haven't had so many strange automobiles around here in a year."

Hamilton of Prescott were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Ellis.

Misses Ruth Ann and Bernice Cumble spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Buddy Jeans of Spring Hill.

Misses Helen and Violet Ross were Saturday night guests of Dortha Faye Cumble and Helen Battles.

Mr. and Mrs. Autrey Wilson spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Riley Lewallen.

Rev. Motser and family of Prescott spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Ulysses Garrett.

Mrs. Mary Putman is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Raymond Ross of Oak Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Lesley Pertele spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Eric Ross of Shover Springs.

One of the strangest jobs in the world is that of Tom Smith, Norwich, England, who bathes canaries, wrapping each customer in a tiny blanket and tying it before a candle.

**WANTED**  
Round Gum Blocks  
and Gum Logs  
Also Red and Post Oak  
and Overcup Head-  
ing Bolts  
For Prices and Specifications  
Apply to  
**HOPE HEADING CO.**  
PHONE 245

## WITH THE LADIES

By Helen Welshimer

There will be some empty desks when school opens in a little while, where will be disappointed eyes following the children who carry school books. There will be some tear-wet pillows, too, although children who work unhappily hours pasting labels on cans and operating machines in mills, can't take much time out for weeping.

In brief, Child Labor again has become a national hazard. For a while there was a prevalent belief that school days, sand boxes, and nine o'clock bedtime stories were being universally accepted in the land of the free. It was not built on solid grounds. It was created on the NRA codes instead of upon the general ratification of the states by the Child Labor Amendment to the Constitution.

Whether or not the N.R.A. ends should have lived or died is wholly beyond this particular part of the issue. For a brief period children's rights were respected. Because of that, the public forgot that they were being granted an improvement basis.

No one, confronted with an individual child who toils in a factory day after day when he ought to be learning the alphabet or long division would approve. Every effort would be used to make that particular child happy. Yet, with the knowledge that a vast army of boys and girls are being deprived of proper preparation for strong, healthy citizenship, the states do nothing.

"When we vote we will see that children do not work," women remarked in the days before the eighteenth amendment.

"When we get the ballot, the nation will find better protection for its homes!"

The ballot was granted. Having received it, too many women are inclined to forget the need of using it. The false foundation on which children's privileges were based was deceiving. Now that it has collapsed there is surprise that we have the old, long-fought battle on our hands again.

In a nation in which strong men walk weary streets searching for labor, it is evident that there is not enough work to keep children busy, too. In a land where men are begging for odd tasks to do it's ironical that children should be taken from the classroom because they are needed in the factory and field and store.

It should not be necessary for any man or woman to come to a door selling needles and thread and shoe laces. There should be necessary tasks for everyone. That thing we know as well as we know that seed time follows harvest and every summer drifts to autumn. We talk of a Utopia where work might be proportioned fairly. If we would protect and safeguard the interests of children automatically we would release many jobs for men. No sane person believes that it is fair for an employer to deprive a man of labor because a child will do it for a few cents less.

It is the heritage of every child to romp in sun-bright fields, to sail kites and spin tops and play jacks, and be "it" for lie-low-sheepie. Any country that deprives its children of the privileges of the formative years will suffer in the next generation of its citizenship. We, like other nations, have learned that this is true. If women want to work a renaissance, it could be done with ease and swiftness now.

**HOLLYWOOD GOSSIP**  
INTIMATE GLIMPSES AND INSIDE STUFF ON THE MOVIE COLONY  
—BY DAN THOMAS—  
For Peaceful Night, Give Mae West City.

**HOLLYWOOD**—Clanging street cars screaming police sirens and foot-toting automobile horns don't bother Mae West a bit when she's trying to sleep. But just let one little innocent cricket chirp and she fairly leaps out of bed.

At least that's what she told me. And then the swarming blind star added that she was "just a city gal who never was meant for the rural districts."

We were discussing the ranch which Mae recently bought for her brother Jack, out in the San Fernando valley about 25 miles from Hollywood. The actress, attired in white satin pajamas, walked across the living room of her seventh-story apartment and looked at the congested traffic in the street below.

From her walk she might have been doing a scene in a picture. But she wasn't. She simply has sauntered with that weaving, hip-swinging motion for so long, professionally, that it has become natural to her.

"I rather enjoy the noise that drifts up here from the street," she remarked. "I'm used to it and it keeps away that all alone feeling. But I detest the noises you hear in the country—crickets, frogs, owls and other rural sounds. They always sound as though they're right in the room and I expect to have one land on me any minute. "I go out to visit Jack frequently, but I always come home when it gets dark. He invites me to stay all night, but I wouldn't spend a night out there if I could have the place for nothing instead of having to buy it."

A few weeks ago, Louis B. Mayer happened to see "Baby Jane" Quigley in a picture and became so absorbed in her that he wanted her on the M-G-M roster of players. "Baby Jane" already had a contract at Universal, but that didn't stop Mayer. He bought her contract, tore it up and gave her a brand-new one for seven years. Her

## Broadway Gets Peak at Gishes



Relating experiences as melodramatic as the theatrical fictions in which they have starred, Dorothy Gish (left) and her sister, Lillian, returned to Broadway after a trip through the Balkans. They were detained in Jugo-Slavia when they decorated their dog with a ribbon that proved to be the country's national colors.

first picture under the new agreement will be with Lionel Barrymore in "Silas Marner." With the M-G-M resource behind her, this youngster is going to prove a genuine rival for Shirley Temple's crown.

**Butterfly Act**  
You never know what a movie director will do next. A scene in "The Bishop Misbehaves" called for Margaret O'Sullivan and Norman Foster to become absorbed in the activities of a butterfly. But a real butterfly couldn't be found that would show any life under the hot studio lights. So the director ordered a prop one made. Three white threads were attached to it so it could be worked just like a puppet by a prop boy who climbed up in a tree out of camera range.

**Manufactured Lava**  
After weeks of experimenting, studio technicians finally have found a solution that will act and look like lava in the volcanic scenes of "The Last Days of Pompeii." Powdered aluminum mixed with water gives a perfect photographic effect. As it runs quite rapidly, however, the eruption scenes will have to be filmed in slow motion.

## Spring Hill

The Methodist meeting closed here Sunday. We had good sermons and the church was revived, but no additions to the church.

Tom Martin visited H. H. Foster and family at Prescott last week.

Mrs. James Martin returned to Houston Monday, she was accompanied to Texarkana by her father, Ed Collins.

Mrs. Mary Yocom is spending a

**666** Checks  
**MALARIA** In 3 days  
**COLDS** first day  
Liquid - Tablets  
Salve - Nose  
Drops Tonic and Laxative

**BE WISE** Consult  
**Roy Anderson**  
and Company  
for Complete Business  
and Personal Insurance.

**Stop**  
AT  
**HOTEL MCCARTNEY**

You'll feel at home in Hotel McCartney. Attractively furnished outside rooms with bath, circulating ice water and ceiling fan. Excellent food at reasonable prices. Entirely fireproof. Rates: single, \$2.00. \$3.00; double, \$3.00. \$4.50.

**WAMCARTNEY HOTEL**  
**MCCARTNEY**  
**TEXARKANA, U.S.A.**

## RFC School Loan Measure Signed

10 Millions Set Up for Refunding of Public School Indebtedness

WASHINGTON—(AP)—The president Monday signed the Terry school bill, authorizing RFC loans to public school districts in an aggregate amount not exceeding \$10,000,000.

The bill originally was introduced in the house by Representative David D. Terry on January 8, 1935, and was later revised and reintroduced on June 24. To expedite passage, Senator Robinson introduced the bill in the senate, where it was approved on July 29. When the legislation came up for consideration in the house, Representative Terry substituted the senate bill and obtained passage on August 15. Although the amount called for in the act is not adequate to meet the needs of the distressed school districts, it is the intention of the author of the bill to apply to the next congress for an increased appropriation.

One particular significance of the act is that it gets a precedent in authorizing federal assistance not heretofore granted to school districts. It authorizes and empowers the RFC to make such loans to or for the benefit of tax-supported public school districts. Such loans are to be made for the purpose of aiding school districts to reduce and refinance their outstanding indebtedness or other obligations incurred prior to the passage of the act, for the purpose of financing the construction, operation, or maintenance of the public school facilities.

The act provides that such loans shall not exceed 33 years, and shall in the opinion of the corporation be reasonably and adequately secured by bonds, notes, or other obligations for the payment of which the full taxing power of the district is pledged and a lien is given on the real property of

the district, and such other collateral as may be acceptable to the corporation.

**Revival Closes**  
A successful revival meeting at Stephenson Schoolhouse closed last Friday. The meeting lasted six days, and was conducted by the Rev. J. W. Ward and the Rev. E. L. Douglas. Eight persons joined the church.

I don't see how the strongest Republican . . . can beat the weakest Democrat with nearly \$5,000,000,000 at his disposal.—Ex-Senator Simeon D. Press, Ohio.

**1c SALE**  
**WASH FROCKS**  
**THE GIFT SHOP**  
(Mrs. C. P. Holland)

## Positive Relief for MALARIA!

Sure End to Chills and Fever!

Here's real relief for Malaria—Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. Quickly it stops the chills and fever and restores your body to comfort. Many remedies will merely alleviate the symptoms of Malaria temporarily, but Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic goes all the way and completely rids your system of the infection.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is a real corrective of Malaria because it contains two things. First, tasteless quinine which kills the Malaria infection in the blood. Second, tonic iron which helps overcome the ravages of the chills and fever and fortifies against further attack. Play safe! Take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. It now comes in two sizes—50c and \$1. The \$1 size contains 2½ times as much as the 50c size and gives you 25% more for your money. Get bottle today at any drugstore.

**NOTICE** To Stockholders of Nashville Production Credit Association.  
Mr. A. E. Slusser, of Mid-South Cotton Growers Association, will act as our collector in Hope. You may make your payments either at Mr. Slusser's office or at the company's office in Nashville.  
**Nashville Production Credit Ass'n.**  
Jay V. Toland, Secy.-Treas.

**1935 IS PENNEY'S YEAR—WATCH US**  
**The Shoes with a Million Friends**  
**PENNEY'S SHOES**  
**WELT OXFORDS** For Boys \$2.49  
Wing tip Bal style. Selected leather. They're fine for school and dress. 1-8.  
**MEN'S OXFORDS** Bargain priced! \$1.98  
A comfortable Blucher style. Black composition sole and heel. 8 to 11.  
**Men's Bal OXFORDS** Bargain priced! \$1.98  
Smart Bal style with wing tips. Tough composition soles and heels. Sizes 6-11.  
**WELT OXFORDS** Towncraft \$2.98  
Strong, pliable calfskin. Black or brown. Blucher style with broad toe. 6-11.  
**BOYS' OXFORDS** Sturdy Bluchers \$1.79  
Broad toes for active growing feet. Tough composition soles. Sizes 12½-5½.  
**WELT OXFORDS** Creased vamp \$2.98  
Penney's famous Towncraft quality Black calf uppers. Blucher style.  
**WELT OXFORDS** Towncraft \$2.98  
Trim Bal style with wing tip, slightly higher heel. In black calf. Sizes 6-11.  
**Women's Lightweight 4-Eyelet TIE** The best we've seen at \$1.98  
Graceful stitching to make your feet look smaller. Soft, black calf. Covered Cuban heel. Flexible leather sole. Prize value!  
**Noted for Perfect Fit! OXFORDS** for women & growing girls \$2.98  
Embossed suede and smooth calf stunningly combined. Goodyear welt construction. Leather sole & military heel. Sizes 2½ to 8.  
**This Good-looking OXFORD** Cannot be duplicated for \$1.98  
One of our biggest values for growing girls. Fringed leather tongue. Sizes 2½ to 8.



By WILLIAMS